## FROTH FOR THE FOOL.

Ernest F. Heinrichs.

f every face it was not very hard to guess that

all these persons were perfectly happy.
While the miller was still wondering at the sight before him two beautiful ladies got up from their seats, and came toward him. They invited him to enter, and as he followed them into the room he was led to one

With these words he emptied the glass of

THE THE PARTY OF T

The Pittsburg and Cincinnati packet line.

Steamers leaving Pittsburg as follows: Steamer Katie Stockdale, Thomas S. Cal-

houn, Master, leaves every Monday at 4 P.M. Steamer Hudson, J. F. Ellison, Master,

For further information apply to James A. Henderson, Superintendent, 94 Water

ORANGEMEN'S PICKIC

At Hulton, Allegheny Valley R. R.,

Friday, July 12. Trains leave Union sta-

tion at 8:45, 10:10, 11 A. M., 12:05, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 5:30 P. M. Tickets now on sale at Fifth ave. ticket office and Union station.

I Think So. Don't Yout

You will be a long time dead, but a short

time alive, so be up and make the best of it.

See that your wearing apparel always looks neat and tidy. Dickson, the tailor, of 65 Fifth ave., cor. Wood st., second floor, makes a specialty of fine cleaning and repairing. Telephone 1558.

SEND your furniture to Haugh & Keenan, 33 and 34 Water street, to be repaired and upholstered. Phone 1626.

ELEGANT cabinet photos, any style, \$1 50 per dos. Panel picture with each dos. cabinets. Lizs' Popular Gallery, 10 and 12 Sixth st.

Tickets good until used.

ANY years ago there lived an old miller who was a very famous man all over the country

very famous man all over the country on account of the cautiful flour that came rom his mill. The people came from far and near to bring him their corn and have it ground in his mill. Thus it happened that the old man became very well-to-do, and his money bags became more and more every year. At last he had saved so much money that he could not keep it in the bags any longer, and he had a strong box made for it. Here he put it all in, everything he had, and he felt that he ought to be satisfied. But in the morning when the miller got up and he went to leok at his big money box, it was gone. The robbers had broken into the mill during the robbers had broken into the mill during the strength and vigor of his young days came back to him, and when he had finished the strength and vigor of his young days came back to him, and when he had finished the robbers had broken into the mill during the night, and they had carried everything off, entire egg he felt as young and as lithesome as a kitten. Then he took the third plate and when he took the lid off it he also read indeed they had not even left enough that the old miller might buy himself a piece of bread for his breakfast.

The boor old man was nearly heartbroken with grief, and it was a wonder he did not go mad. Then he wanted to commit suicide, but he had no rope strong enough, and the thieves had not left him a nickel to buy a piece of string with. In his excitement of grief he took a big ax and he smashed his large mill wheel into a thousand preces. This, of course, was very (colish, because now the miller could not start his mill now the miller could not start his mill atresh and earn his living again as before. But the poor miller was crazy with despair, and at last he jumped into the mill stream to drown himself. He was tired of life. He had worked all his life to make his fortune, and now that his money was stolen and he was old, he felt that he could not start atresh. Therefore he thought he would kill himself.

"Milk for the Mighty," and on the third "Froth tor the Fool."

"Then after he looked at them again all around he picked up the third, exclaiming: "Considering that I was fool enough to lose all my money, fool enough to smash my mill wheel and tool enough to jump in the water to drown myself I think "Froth for the Fool."

He jumped off the bank down into the stream below, and disappeared un-der the surface of the water, somebody seeming to have taken hold of his coat and pulled him down with great force. After he had been in the water a few sec-onds he lost his consciousness, he felt he was dying. But how astonished was he when he awoke again and found bimself in the most beautiful orehard he had ever been in during all his life. The miller for ceiving him. He looked up and around and he rubbed his eyes several times, but there it was, the surroundings were just the same. The grass looked just as green, the trees were just as full of beautiful blossoms and everything was just as pleasant as he

'Where am I?" at last he exclaimed, but there was no answer to be heard from anywhere. So the miller walked around to ex-amine the place he had come to, and at every step he was more and more pleased with all he saw. From the orchard he came into a wonderfully magnificent flower garden. Roses and lilies covered the ground as far as the eye could reach, and their delicious perfume pervaded the entire atmosphere. In the center of this garden was a large pond, surrounded by a milky white marble wall. A stream of water shot here from a fountain about 100 teet into the in a large shower the rays of the sun changed them into fluid pearls of all the hues of the rainbow.

In the bottom of the pond thousands of up from every person in the hall and all

he done so, than a hurrah of approval went up from every person in the hall and all the people came around the miller's table, shouting and singing in great excitement. "Hurrah for our King, Hurrah for our

In the bottom of the pond thousands of glittering fishes frolicked about, and on the water's surface exquisitely white and yellow aquatic plants floated about in great numbers, and they looked upon the water like silver and golden stara.

For a moment the old miller stood enraptured, and the glorious scenery made him forget the loss of his money. While he was still lost in admiration of all his surroundings he was suddenly awakened from his dream of thought by the rustling of the grass behind him. He turned around, of the grass behind him the sweetest smile on her beautiful face: old! if the miller had been enraptured by the beautiful flowers and the foun tain and fishes, the sight revealing itself before him now was perfectly enchanting For a second or two the old man stood as if dazed at the most wonderful apparition the world had ever seen. It was the figure of a woman whose form the figure of a woman whose form and face were so beautiful that the filly would look beside her like a wild weed, and the black ing blossom of a rose would be rough and



Pera and the Miller coarse beside her. There she stood before enshrouded in a garment of white, fleecy gauze, which was held together at various points with pins of diamonds and brooches of rubies and sapphires. Her brooches of rubies and sapphires. Her throat, the skin of which looked as soft and white as swandown, was encircled by a neck-lace of the purest pearls, and in the ravenblack hair, which hung in glossy curls from her head down to her knees, a diadem was fastened, which was composed of the mos

When she noticed the visibly amazed ex-

pression on the miller's face, a smile flitted across the beautiful features of her most perfect countenance and then she said: leaves every Wednesday at 4 P. M.
Steamer Scotia, G. W. Rowley, Master, "Do not be surprised, my dear friend, a seeing me; let me tell you who I am. My name is Para, the Queen of Pearls and the fairy of the land of everlasting fortune. I know that you have lost all you had in the leaves ever Friday at 4 P. M.
First-class fare to Cincinnati and return,
\$12 00, meals and stateroom included; or,
down by river and return by rail, \$12 50.
First-to-cood until used. i and I noticed your despair not leng Now, I must tell you, that it was very foolish on your part to lose your head so er tirely so as to attempt taking your own life You can stay here as long as you like and enjoy yourself with the people of my land, but whenever you want to return to your mill tell me and I will help you to get the

money you have lost.

Then Para vanished, and the miller found himself alone. He walked out of the garden, and now stood in front of a large and magnificent castle. The outer walls were all buil of marble, and the windows were made of all kinds of colored glass. Grand, broad stairs, also of marble, led up to the entrance, and the miller, attracted by all this richness and beauty, walked up the steps and into the hall. Here more grandeur revealed itself before his wondering gaze. He walked from room to room throughout the whole wide mansion, and in every one he saw something more exquisite, more enchanting, than he had ever seen in his

At last he came into a large dining room, and here he found rows of tables covered with all the delicious food a man could wish for. A grand assembly of people - s sitting sround the tables, and from the supreme contentment which was pictured upon CLARA BELLE'S CHAT

The Experience of Women in Traveling at Home and Abroad.

INCIDENTS OF A LITTLE WRECK. The Sleeping Cars But Recently Intro-

duced Into England. LONDON'S AWFUL UNDERGROUND ROAD

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, July 6 .- There are women who are bristlingly against all men when traveling unattended. They seem to feel that safety lies alone in resolving themselves into porcupines, and shooting barbs at everybody masculine who faces them. I saw a woman return to a hotel after having missed a train. "Why," said the clerk, "didn't you make

the train?" "Sir," replied the irate woman, "I'm not a manufacturer." "I mean," corrected the clerk, "didn't

you get there in time?" "No; I arrived in a coupe," "My intention is to ask if-if you succeeded in boarding the train."

"Any train that wants board can come to this hotel for all me." The clerk gathered himself for a last effort. and when he took the lid off it he also read the sign, "The Sauce of Sagacity."

"Well, I should think it is wisdom I want more than anything else!" and with these words he disposed of the third plate. Then there was a fourth plate. The miller opened this too, and before his astonished eyes he noticed a goblet filled with the deepest red wine and around the goblet stood three small glasses, each one having a different inscription. On the first he read: "Nectar for the Noblest," on the second "Milk for the Mighty," and on the third "Froth tor the Fool." "I simply mean, did you catch the train," he yelled. "No," yelled back the guest. "I didn't

know it was contagious. Just as though a woman on a tour hadn't more important things than hotel clerks to overcome. Were you ever in a break down? One forgets all about accidents when on the cars a great deal. Besides, these jolly little drop-in-a-nickel-and-take-out-an-insurance-policy slot machines around stations make one feel safe. As a matter of fact, having an insurance certificate in your pocket does not really improve a neck breaking, but there is certainly a soothing sound about the combination of words in life insurance, or, better still, as they put it in Canada, life saurance.

PLEASANT PEATURES Not to speak of the real break downs I have been in, I remember one or two baby ones, just enough to scare the men to death. ones, just enough to scare the men to death.

It is really a great thing if one is perfectly
self-possessed, and able to watch how other
people bolt for the doors, instead of oneself
bolting. When a car, for instance, locks
wheels with another on a sidetrack, and
lifts gently and steadily into the air, with

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

"What did he die of?" say you in an awestruck voice.

It is wonderful, too, how good natured It is wonderful, too, how good natured people are in a smash-up. Everybody helps everybody, everybody makes the best of everything. When a long journey runs smoothly people are apt to get to hating each other as the miles go by, but just let a smash-up come, and vou cling to the man next to you as if he were an old friend or a doctor. You simply have to be sociable when it comes to sitting on a rail fence 50 smile on her beautiful face:

"Be welcome my lord and my king, be welcome. For thousands of years this land has been standing, but never was there one person here so modest as yourself. Never was there a man who had the candor to call himself a feel to his own mind up resister. himself a fool to his own mind, no matter how much he deserved the title. Now it when it comes to sitting on a rail fence 50 miles from nowhere, and waiting for some has been a law with us, that the first man who would drink from the 'Froth for the stray car to come along and pick you up. Then, perhaps, there is a ride in the end Fool' should be our king, and if you are monarch of all our vast lands, and I was your humble and obedient wife and queen."

The miller stood for a moment aghast and he felt now more of a fool than ever he thought he was. But he soon recovered himself, and, taking Queen Para by the hand, he said: "It you are all satisfied to take a fool for a king, take me and I will do my best to make you forget that a fool is my best to make you forget that a fool is around, and that your backbene is affoat in sections, heaven knows where.

I did an awful freight train ride once I did an awful freight train ride once willing to accept the offer you will be the

sections, heaven knows where.

I did an aw'll freight train ride once after a smash up. Among all the merry, sociable crowd of wrecked travelers one man sat apart, wild-eyed and wordless. At last some one whispered that he was a hoodoo. He had started weeks before from San Francisco for New York. He had missed ky, full quarts.

Moss Export, Pure Rye Whisky, full quarts.

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Moss Export, Pure Rye Whisky, full quarts.

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1879 Export, Pure Rye Whisky, full the pust sat on the track, and I could see tears trickling down his sunken cheeks. I have often wondered if he has reached New York yet. 

SOMETHING OF A SITUATION. SOMETHING OF A SITUATION.

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3 3 One Thousand Miles of Transportation and rying a cup of tea for my wise companion in travel, who knew too much to leave her seat, and unable to even tell anybody where

my train was going to, or where it came from.
I think traveling with a woman is strictly an acquired ability. Women haven't a good sense of locality, and we do get mixed up and confused, and rattled. I do to this day, though I have almost lived on the cars for spells. One year I traveled a good deal with a high party, and got accustomed to with a big party, and got accustomed to having my ticket and baggage attended to, and also to being warned when the getting off place came. The entire next year I used to meander into a station, sit down, and let my car leave because I was waiting to be teld to get on, or else year, made for

and let my car leave because I was waiting to be told to get on, or else rush madly for it the last moment, without a ticket, and then once in it would sit abstractedly gazing at the scenery, while I went right past my stopping place.

It isn't always, by the way, an easy thing to get off at your station. Try going from New York to Mount Vernon, or from Boston to Fitchburg. If you don't know when the stop is due, it is providence and luck that you get off, because nobody can understand the conductor's yell. I have always wondered why names of towns are not posted up some yards ahead of the stations. In big depots, too, like Washingington, or Pittsburg, or Chicago, once in, a foreigner couldn't tell what city he had had reached unless he asked, and it does seem so queer to go to a station master and say, "Please, where am I?"

THE TRIF TO EUROPE.

The Committee on Tation, appointed by ing of June 20, will n mass convention to Hall, Pittsburg, on I to clock A. M. Ali with the temperance of the delphia, Secretary on League of Pennsylva meeting.

A. C. RANKIN, J. K. JOHNSTON, H. SAMPSON, J.As. M. NEVIN,

Convince

A choice line of pool and cuffs, ruchings, umbrellas, children's ties, and our four spectics, and our four spectics, and our four spectics.

THE TRIP TO EUROPE. Let me write several paragraphs for women who are going to Europe this sum-mer. If the ocean trip hasn't asturated you

SUNDAY THOUGHTS MORALS MANNERS

with homesickness you will get your stlack in the cars from Liverpool to London. What do you suppose was the matter with the man's brain who arranged cars about a quarter as long as ours, with doors at the sides instead of at the ends and with a double row of seats back to back running along the length of the coach down the center? This arrangement makes you ride sideways to the engine.

You travel on one ear, as it were, and you look ahead of you out of the windows, which are, of course, a passage way's width away from you. That is one style of ordinary car. In another the coaches are much broader than they are long with doors at the sides and seats arranged from door to door. Here you ride facing the engine, or back to it, as your luck goes, but only four persons can have a chance at a window. The rest sit and glare at each other, and, if they are Americans, wouder what they ever came to Europe for.

Some roads have regular Pullman coaches.

Europe for.
Some roads have regular Pullman coaches. Some roads have regular Pullman coaches. I wept all over the dear, shabby red velvet pivotal chairs. Except for a table at the end of the car covered with guide books, I might have fancied myself going from Cleveland to Boston—if I didn't look out of the windows. I don't know whether they always run cars at break-neck speed, but that was my experiece. We tore along, leaving the wind in ragged ribbons behind us. Nice, steady old England, you know! Thought I to myself: Give me dear New York rapid transit for safety and deliberation—principally deliberation of course. tion-principally deliberation of course. THE DIFFERENCE.

There is a lot of red tape about second and third and first-class cars. They say, as and third and first-class cars. They say, as everyone has heard, that only Americans and fools ride first-class; that real English people take the third; but then my friend said she'd rather be an American or a tool any day than a real English person. Third-class is often simply horrible. They crowd the wretched little pens so that people stand, and only four windows are not enough to let in any air when there is so much to let let in any air when there is so much to let out. In winter—well, just think it up for yourself. Besides, big numbers are printed all over the doors—first, second, third—and somehow an American may be sensibly economical without wanting to be labeled so.

Sweethearts ride first-class. That is because it isn't crowded. The cars are just the same, only upholstered better, and in winter hot bricks are supplied to you. Many first-class cars are divided off into separate seats by arms set at equal distances, and exseats by arms set at equal distances, and ex-tended up toward the ceiling into a sort of partition. They are a real convenience for sweethearts. When they get into those coaches they must feel as they do when they get into a harsom and find it has a lamp set in the back inside, just between their hat

I spoke of hot bricks for first-class coaches. What do those in the other coaches do in winter? Freeze, I believe. Oh, for solid comfort give me England! Sleepers have only lately been introduced there. I was never in one but once. I found it long like ours. The end was cut off into a separate converting to with a special entrance. This

bolting. When a car, for instance, locks wheels with another on a sidetrack, and lifts gently and steadily into the air, with every evidence of an intention to continue the tilt on one side until the vehicle tumbles entirely over. That, is the time the mend drop everything and plunge to the ends of the cars. Then, as the locking stops, and the car comes to a slantindicular stand-still, back they plunge, telling the women they had left not to be frightened, but to cling to them.

A real smash-up is another matter. The car runs comfortably along. Suddenly there is an utter stop, and then a terrifying reactive, forward movement. It is the rebound that knocks your teeth loose. Everyone lunges over the back of the seat in frost, and except for the cracking of timbers, there is utter silence for an instant. All did their great shouting at the first shock. Presently voices are lifted. People shrink for the most idiotic things. Women with both feet stuck fast in the catch-all overhead, yell that they have dropped their smelling salts.

Dudes, with their heads smashed half-way down their collars, and their boots knocked up above their knees, wall that they can't find their eyeplases. Children, with ears all alpealed off, occupy themselves scraping up or oringes and candy lost by the pediar down the sale, climbing average and candy lost by the pediar down the sale, climbing average and candy lost by the pediar down the sale, climbing average and candy lost by the pediar down the sale, climbing average and candy lost by the pediar down the sale, climbing average and candy lost by the pediar down the sale and the proper lost of the sound of it is choky. The reality down their collars, and their boots knocked up above their knees, wall that they can't down the repeated the proper lost of the sound of its choky. The reality down their collars, and their boots knocked up above their knees, wall that they can't down the reality of the proper lost of th

there lies the track. On the other side in there lies the track. On the other side is the platform for trains going the other way. But you don't see it yet. The black chasm a little way from you on either hand plunges into a surrounding of utter dark-ness. The platform on which you stand is lighted dimly by shoots cut slantingly to the upper air and down which daylight trickles sluggishly to be sogged into gloom by the spoke and soot sound you by the smoke and soot around you.

NOT EXACTLY PLEASANT. Presently there is a shrill howl from an engine, a sudden giare of light appears in the darkness along the track away beyond you, and then, with snorting and screeching and choking, the train rushes up. If it is the other side you get a minute's view of the other platform. If it is on your side you scramble wildly because everyone else does, for a seat, and get in anywhere without reference to whether your ticket says first or third.

Then the guard flies in mad career down Then the guard lies in mad career down the platform, slamming the open doors. You yell for help and insist on getting out. There is a rush of blackness by the window, and you feel you are plunging right into some of Rider Haggard's worst passages. There is a light in the root of the car set in an inverted glass bowl, so the smoke goes up through the roof without spreading in the car. It is the only effort towards making the situation visible anywhere. the situation visible anywhere.

The train plunges through utter black, sooty, swampy darkness, and you wish you had chosen some other form of death. I got out at the first station without any reference to where I wanted to go. O, for convenient, safe, comfortable getting around, give me London! I came up out of terrane to London! I came up out of terror on to terra firma, wondering if I would have to chew soot the rest of the day, and took a solemn resolve to go to the bad place in the usual way, but not via the underground railroad

La Peria del Fumar. These celebrated clear Bavana Key West Cigars are for sale at:
Hotel Duquesne, Hotel Anderson,
St. Charles Hotel, Albemarle Hotel,
Union Depot Restaurant,
John Lauler, 3799 Firth ave.
Peter A. Ganster, 25 Peter A. Ganster, 35 and 37 Frankstown John F. Ganster, 27 Frankstown ave.

John F. Ganster, 27 Frankstown a
Peter Weber, 76 Wylie ave.
John C. Stroup, 25 Union st.
E. W. Hagan, 609 Smithfield st.
Neville Bayley, 405 Smithfield st.
J. K. Derr, 400 Market st.
P. C. Duffy, 540 Grant st.
E. F. Rusch, 3716 Forbes st.
Linkart Bald & Co. 111 Smithfield Linhart, Bald & Co., 411 Smithfield st. Charles Eble, 6009 Penn ave. G. W. Schmidt, 95 and 97 Fifth ave.

MASS CONVENTION Of Friends of Temperance. Of Friends of Temperance.

The Committee on Platform and Organization, appointed by the Union Rink meeting of June 20, will make their report to a mass convention to be held at Latayette Hall, Pittsburg, on Thursday, July 11, at 10 o'clock A. M. All voters in sympathy with the temperance cause are invited to attend. Wellington E. Loucka, of Philadelphia, Secretary of Union Prohibitory League of Pennsylvania, will address the meeting.

J. E. SHAW, I. N. HAYS, D. F. MAGILL, B. C. CHRISTY,

A choice line of pocketbooks, beltz, collars and cuffs, ruchings, handkerchiefs, fans, umbrellas, children's neckwear, Winslow ties, and our four special departments, corsets, gloves, hosiery and underwear, offer inducements for you to buy whether you need the goods or not.

F. SCHOENTHAL, 612 Penn ava.

BY A CLERGYMAN.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) One of the most interesting and sugges-tive moves on the chess-board of affairs is this Congo Railroad. Think of it! A pathway of iron opening up Central Africa. A railroad laid not in Utopia, but from the sea coast into the very heart of the dark con-

Nor is this a mere project. Under the auspices of Belgium, the money needed has been practically raised, \$400,000 more, only, being called for. Competent engineers have indorsed the physical feasibility of it. Competent economists have indersed the commercial value of it. Competent philanthropists have indersed the civilizing power of it. The Upper Congo and its tributaries form an im-mense net work of navigable channels with 14,375 miles in length of shore. The country is rich in minerals of all kinds; including gold. The ivory and India rubber exports are even now considerable. This vast area, these enormous raw materials will be developed and brought into market by the Congo Railroad. But have the negroes any commercial apti-tude? "Yes," responds M. Le Ghair, the Belgium Minister to Washington, in an inter-view published in the New York Herald, "and view published in the New York Herald, "and very great apitude, too. Stanley has said that the aboriginal of Africa is a bern trader. De Chaillu, the French explorer, makes almost the same statement, and adds that, if once the rivers are opened freely to civilized speculators, the passion of the aboriginals for commerce will quickly develop the abundant resources of the country. The ardor of the negroes for trading constitutes, perhaps, the greatest chance of success for this great African work. When the European met the proud races of America he was not able to establish a reciprocal contact with them at once; they receded before him, and, in reality, the European did not subjugate the red man, but suppressed him. Here there is nothing of that sort to fear. The mercantile sense, so strongly developed in the negro, leads him naturally to approach the white man, to enter into relations with him, and to become his auxiliary. By the contact of the two races we shall succeed, not in suppressing the negro race, but, on the contrary, in fortufying it and civilizing

by the contact of the two races we shall succeed, not in suppressing the negro race, but, on the contrary, in fortifying it and civilizing it, and, later, in emancipating it."

The opportunity offered by this railroad to Christianity is the happiest of all its services. Christians everywhere will watch it and avail themselves of it with eagerness. Woes of Asiatle Women. The condition of women in Asia is singularly wretched. The Chinese proverb decrees then to be "shadows and echos in the house." Indi secludes and thus excludes them. The Hindoo women are perhaps the most unhappy within the bounds of nominal civilization. The theory is that they are made only for marriage. Mar-

contended that the principles of morality have no control in the intercourse of nations, either de facto or de jure-by right or in fact. As to the fact, it may be conceded that too often they have not. As to the right, our late Minister to the Court of St. James, the Hon.

As to the fact, it may be couceded that too often they have not. As to the right, our late Minister to the Court of St. James, the Hon. Edward J. Phelps, in his Phi Beta Kappa oration at Harvard University on the 27th of June, utters some trenchant sentences which are in the nature of moral dynamite, blowing Lord Lylton and his theory sky high. After stating the Englishman's position, he said:

"These propositions appear to me to be not only erromeous in theory but destructive to the peace of the world if they should be generally adopted. They result in the very state of things it is the object of all law to prevent—the supremacy of physical strength and the doctrine that might makes right. It seems impossible that they should ever be established in the only way international rules can be—by the general agent of civilized nations. That history discloses in the conduct of nations much disregard of justice is true enough, but that does not diminish its obligations. As well might it be argued against the enforcement of the criminal law that crime has always been common. In abort, the difference between the moral rights and duties of nations, and those of individuals is oolly in degree and not in kind. It may be declared as the fundamental principle in all law that finds assent and support among the race to which we belong that it is based upon and exists for the principal purpose of applying to the course of personal and national conduct the acknowledged principles of moral justice, so far as through general rules and established methods of procedure they can be made pracucally effectual."

At the same time the ex-minister does not believe in reliance on moral force alone. He contends that naval strength has become at this day the right arm of diplomacy, and the most important element in critical foreign relations. "Moral power is an excellent thing. It is best to be right, if we are, likewise, impotent. A right arm without brains or conscience is never a desirable force, but brains and conscience without a right

Gems by Ancient and Modern Philosophers. No righteous man deserts this life before another equally righteous one is born.— Taimud.

BEHOLD thy trophies within thee, without hee. Lead thine own captivity captive, and be lessar unto thyself.—Sir Thomas Brown. SCIENCE discloses the method of the world but not its cause; religion discloses the cause of the world but not its method. There is no conflict between them except when either forgets its ignorance of what the other alone can know.—Martineau.

The only cure for indolence is work; the only cure for selfishness is sacrifice; the only cure for unbelief is to shake off the ague of doubt by doing Christ's bidding; the only cure for timidity is to plungs into some dreaded duty before the chill comes on.—Rutherford. CERTAINLT it is the duty of the strong to TISSU

"bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please themselvee;" but it is also the duty of the weak to become strong, not to need to be pleased by being allowed the selfish luxnry of putting restraints on the liberties of others.—

Thomas Binney.

MARK how the hand comes to the defence of

the eye in its weakness; and how the eye with its sight, and from its elevated position, keeps watch for the welfare of the lowly, blind, but laborious and useful foot. The mutual helpfulness of these members is absolutely perfect. Such should be the charity between brother and brother of God's family on earth.—W. Ar-BEN SYRA, when a child, begged his pre-

DEN SYRA, when a child, begged his pre-ceptor to instruct him in the law of God; but he declined, saying that his scholar was too young to be taught these sacred mysteries. "But, master," said the boy, "I have been in the burnal ground and measured the graves, and find some of them shorter than myself; new, if I should die before I have learned the word of God, what will become of me then, master?"

master?"

THE son of a very eminent lawyer, while awalting sentence in the felon's dock, was asked by the judge: "So you remember your father?" "Perfectly," said the youth; "whenever I entered his presence he said 'run away, my lad, and don't trunble me." The great lawyer was thus enabled to complete the famous work on "The Law of Trusts;" and his son in due time jurnished a practical commentary on the way in which his father had discharged that most sacred of trusts, committed him in the person of his child.

This universe is administered by infinite THIS universe is administered by infinite love and wisdom and power, on a plan comlove and wissiom and power, on a plan compounded out of those three ingredients. Hence "all things work together for good." Your perplexities, losses, wounded pride, thwarted ambition, fears within and fightings without, your weary brain yesterday and sore heart this morning—are Good's workmen busy in the construction of character. These things are as surely embraced in the divine purpose as was the sleepless night of Ahasueras or Paul's shipwreck or Bunyan's imprisonment in Bedford jail. Comfort yourself with this truth. Be less desirous to get out from under the rod than to profit withal.

We have just passed through the reason of

WE have just passed through the season of commencements. Thousands of young people of both sexes having been book-taught, are now to become life-taught. The lessons learned at school or at college are to be put in practice in school or at college are to be put in practice in the various walks of daily thought and work and experience. 'Tis an interesting season for the graduates and for the country—the transition hour, birth out of preparation and into life. Who will not pray that these graduates may prove a mighty re-enforcement to the struggling hosts of virtuous endeavor, turning the victory to the side of the good and true by their coming, as Blucher's advent at Waterloo decided the battle and closed an epoch.

. NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

COLONEL NORMAN M. SMITH is back in the city once more after an absence of nearly five weeks at Johnstown. CAPTAIN F. W. HESS, of the Third U. S. Artillery, was in the city during the week, and spent a lew days with friends here. Captain Hess is stationed at Washington Barracke, D. C.

strawberries, showing the fruit rolling out upon the table, and a small pitcher of common earthenware bearing evidence of ill usage in several pieces broken from its upper portion. The handling and coloring in this work are both very good, with the exception, perhaps, of the brown paper, which is rather too dark in tone. The painting of the little broken pitcher is a clever piece of work, and shows considerable skill in the use of the brush. For a picture of such a simple and unpretentious character this little study is quite pleasing and effective. THE United States Government will shortly send 1,500 of the new 45-calibre rifles for distri-bution in this State. They will be divided among the three brigades in proportion to their numbers.

COMPANY D, of Huntingdon, was mustered into the Fifth Regiment last week. It has a full quota of men, but has not yet received its arms and equipments. This gives the Fifth Regiment six companies.

PITTSBURG has been made a pay station for

the United States Army. Major John S. Witcher, formerly stationed at Newport, Ky., will open an office here about the last of next week and take charge at once.

THE Fifth Regiment has selected Bedford Springs for their camping grounds, and will probably have the most pleasant tour of duty in the State. The Fifteenth Regiment goes to Grove City, in Mercer county.

THE Duquesno Greys have arranged to go into camp this summer at Grove House Park, about four miles from Erie. Leon J. Long is attending to the details, and the boys expect to spend about two weeks under canyas. course, a certain amount of constrained ap-pearance is inseparable from their position un-der the circumstances, but aside from this is noticeable a hardness and stiffness which might readily have been avoided by a little dare on the part of the artist. Perhaps the greatest fault lies in the drawing of the fore-less of the animals, which on account of the MAJOR ALEX. MCCANDLESS and Lieutenant W. S. Brown, of the Fourteenth Regiment, left for Atlantic City yesferday morning to spend a few days on the briny deep and recu-perate some of their strength lost at Johns-

MR. A. A. PANIER, a well-known member of the local militia, has returned to the city after a two years' absence in Denver, Col. Mr. Panier reports quite a number of former Pittsburg boys living in Denver, many of whom are members of the First Regiment of that city.

legs of the animals, which, on account of the position in which they are seen, are very much foreshortened and require more care in their delineation than has been bestowed upon them. On the other hand the picture has some of the strong points which are characteristic of most of this artist's recent work, among which may be mentioned the firm and substantial appearance of the two beasts, and the pleasant tone which per aces the work as a whole. Mr. Wall has already commenced the summer campaign against such difficulties as unfavorable weather, etc., in which all artists who paint from nature must engage, though it is probable that from now until the frost comes nature will smile more often than frown and the lot of the artist be enviable in spite of its trials.

"A SHADY Road, Washington County" is THE Washington Infantry made a very credtable showing Thursday morning as they marched up to Union depot, accompanied by the Sheridan Sabres, of Wilkinsburg, and the Wellsburg Light Guards, of Wellsburg, W. Va. The three organizations united in a very pleasant celebration of the Fourth, being entertained by the citizens of Wilkinsburg. the subject of the latest picture by Mr. E. A. Poole, now on exhibition at Boyd's. The sub-

THE Board of Control of the Eighteenth THE Board of Control of the Eighteenth Regiment met last night at the headquarters, on Fifth avenue, and formally acted upon the matter of a place for the coming encampment. The site selected is at Uniontown, and is said to be well adapted for the purpose, there being a plentiful supply of water, natural gas and ice to be had near the grounds. The Tenth Regiment will also be in camp at the same time, the two regiments being within a stone's throw of each other. The Eighteenth will leave on Friday morning, the 19th inst, and remain ten days.

COMPANY H. of the Fifth Regiment Johns. ject is something quite different from any which this artist has yet shown here, but the peculiarities of his style are plainly noticeable throughout the work. The picture represents a country road winding through a woods, along

COMPANY H, of the Fifth Regiment, Johnstown, suffered about as severely from the ca-lamity as any organization in that vicinity. Fully 25 per cent of its members were lost in Fully 25 per cent of its members were lost in the flood, and every member of the company had relatives among the missing or dead. The arms and equipments of the company were almost completely rained, as was also the rifle range. The surviving members, however, expect to go to camp just the same at Bedford, and the Adjutant General has promised to be just as lement as possible with them until they are fully recovered from their backset.

are fully recovered from their backset.

SEVEN commissions were issued throughout the State during the month of June, among them that of Lieutenant Colonel J. L. Spangler as Assistant Commissary General. Colonel Spangler is a partner of General Hastings in business, but never had much of a fancy for the blue coats until the Johnstown affair occurred. When he saw the manner in which the boys worked and the system in which the details were carried out, his enthusiasm was aroused, and, as he had proven himself quite a hustler in his own way, General Hastings appointed him to the only vacancy then existing on the staff.

ADJUTANT GENERAL HASTINGS has been ill at Johnstown for several days past. On Tuesday next all the officers of the division and brigade staff will be relieved from farther duty at the scenes of the flood and can return to their homes. The three companies of the Fourteenth Regiment, however, will still remain on duty, and will probably be kept in Johnstown for several weeks yet, from the present outlook. All the boys are anxious to return, as the work, while not as severe as at fast is becoming next memories. first, is becoming most monotonous, and they will hall the order to leave with joy. As regards going into regimental camp this summer, the matter has been left entirely at the option of Colonel Percament by General Hastings, as it is about decided to postpone the tour for this year.

THE annual meeting of the Inspectors of Rifle Practice from the different organizations throughout the State was held at the Adjutan General Office at Harrisburg last Friday night. Colonel Watres presided at the meeting, and a number of important changes were talked of, many of which will be embraced in an order anorth; to be issued. The dates for the Brigade and Regimental matches at Mt. Gretna were fixed, September 2 to 7 being chosen. The teams will be limited to seven men each instead of six as heretofore, the old qualifications as regards length of service, etc., being retained. Brunt's manual of target practice was adopted as the guide for future shooting, thus allowing marksmen to qualify at 500 yards in any position desired, firing with the feet toward the target having been bagred heretofore. The use of the gun sling at 200 yards for bracing purposes is discontinued. A number of other changes were also made, and the Inspectors reported as a rule that their regiments were working hard on the ranges, the extreme wet weather having beid them back somewhat. It was also decided by Colonel Watros that a team be picked out of the best marksmen at Mt. Gretna this fall, and sent to Greedmoor for the contests which take place September 9 to 13. shortly to be issued. The dates for the Brigade

Reunium of the One Bundred and Second A meeting of the Executive Committee of the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania Volunteer Association was held Friday evening to arrange for the reunion of the regiment at Butler on August 15. The special train will probably leave at 9 A.M., and will leave Butler at 10:30 P.M. An adjourned meeting of the committee will be held at the armory of the Washington Infantry (which has been tendered to the One Hundred and Second as its permanent healquarters), on Thursday hext as 7:30 P.M. to complete the arrangements.

Is on draft at all first-class bars.
TISSU FRAUENHEIM & VILSACE.

THE ANGELUS.

F. W. Millet's Famous Picture for Which 553,000 Francs Was Paid Last Week.



of the famous painting by F. W. Millet, whose sale in Paris last week attracted world-wide attention, and for which the enormous sum of 553,000 francs-or \$110,600-was paid by the French Government. The sharp competition by American bidders ran up the figure. The canvas is not a large one, being only 22x17
inches; but the remown of the work is great. As
is sufficiently indicated in the reproduction, the
scene presents a couple of peasants pausing in
many other cases, after their death.

BRUSH AND PALETTE.

THE Versistchagin collection of paintings and curios will be exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition next fall.

THE small still life, by A. C. Wooster, which

has been on exhibition at Morrison's during the past week, is a very cleverly executed little

work. The subject consists of a paper of strawberries, showing the fruit rolling out upon

IT is difficult to account for the existence of

such bad taste as leads to the production of some of the common lithographs which are ex-pected to become popular because they are alleged to illustrate scenes to which a special nterest attaches. One of the latest of these

ich, on account of the

"A SHADY Road, Washington County," is

their labor in the fields to silently pray, at the sound of the Angelus bell, which is rung at an appointed hour of the evening during certain seasons. The spire faintly showing in the background indicates the village church whence the call to prayer proceeds. Though Millet's paintings now command such immense prices, as the sale last week indicates, it is

different masses of foliage. Mr. Poole has not yet learned to paint trees with any approach to completeness of detail and still preserve the freedom of a sketch, but for that matter very few others can do it either; one of the faults of the celebrated Rousseau was that the same stiffness was sometimes noticeable in his treatment of foliage. A strong point in work by Mr. Poole is his clever arrangement of light and shade, and the work at present under consideration is fully up to his standard in this respect. The coloring is good and natural; it is honest and pleasing, and devoid of any attempt at trickiness or straining after effects. Altogether the picture will help to maintain for the artist the favorable reputation which he is building up for himself in this locality. IF you have not smoked the La Perla del

Fumar Key West Cigar you have lost a treat. Sold 3 for 25c. G. W. SCHMIDT, Nos. 95 and 97 Fifth ave. AMUSEMENTS. TO DAY, TO DAY—
WILKINSDURG CAMPMEETING
GROUNDS.

Singing excellent. Plenty cool air. HARRIS' THEATER.

Week Commencing Monday, July 8. Every Afternoon and Evening.

nterest attaches. One of the latest of these productio s is a lithograph which is claimed to be an illustration of the flood at Johnstown. In character it is just like the others of the same class of works, in which there are no best for the simple reason that they are all worst, being as bad as they can well be Probably no one of the graphic processes has ever been so much abused in this manner as the art of lithography, and it is one of strange contradictions, which sometimes obtain in art as in other matters, that a method of delineation possessing so many delightful possibilities should also be the means by which some of the worst eyesores are produced.

Some little fault might be found with the study of a team of oxen by Mr. Bryan Wall J. Z. LITTLE'S study of a team of oxen by Mr. Bryan Wall shown at Gillespie's. The animals are de-picted lying down and yoked together, and, of Gorgeous and Elaborate Spectacular Melodrama,

THE WORLD

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Next Week-STREETS OF NEW YORK. LONDON THEATER. SFIFTH AVE. 63 DIAMOND ST. Allegheny vs New York,

AT NEW YORK, JULY 8, 9, 10, And every game played by the Alleghenies while away from home. Also last game of each series played on home grounds. Every move made on the baseball grounds reproduced by telegraph on the baseball bulletin at the -LONDON THEATER-

All League and Association games by innings General admission 10 cents. HARRY DAVIS, Manager. Doors open daily at 3 P. M. 197

## a country road winding through a woods, along which a flock of sheep may be seen coming toward the spectator. The grouping of the trees is varied and beautiful, and they bend gracefully over the roadway in a very pleasing and picturesque manner. A certain stiffness in the handling of the trees is a fault which has been remarked in other work by the same artist, but this fault is, in some measure at least, counterbalanced by the considerable degree of reilef which he has succeeded in giving to the IMMENSE : CLEARANCE : SALE

REFRIGERATORS BABY CARRIAGES

PICKERINGS

For One Week, Commencing To-Morrow Morning.

We've had a most extraordinary business this season, and not wanting the earth, as some of our would-be competitors evidently do, we are willing, in order to effect a speedy clearance of what we have left of Refrigerators and Baby Carriages, to sell the balance of our stock at prices which are the most complete and destructive annihilation of gilt-edged figures ever known, and cold-blooded assassination of all so-called competition.

Every Minute of This Sale a Golden One to Buyers, Either for Cash or Credit.

Every purchase dollars in your pockets-every transaction recorded will be one to your own personal advantage. There is no hocus-poeus, shilly-shelly, nowyou-have-it and now-you-don't business about this sale. "Tis solid meat and 'tis your opportunity for laughing the high prices of other furniture dealers to scorn.

BE ON HAND EARLY, BARGAIN SEEKERS!

Let us tell you this. Lots of the Refrigerators and Baby Carriages offered by many dealers in this city are of such poor quality that they are dear at any price. We guarantee what we offer to be the BEST in the city, and we have set our minds on disposing of what we've got left, and you can bet your sweet life that nothing shall stand in the way of us accomplishing our ends.

Economical Buyers, We Want Your Patronage!

There's a lot of satisfaction to a reliable house in selling to people who can appreciate good things at lowest prices. We will sell you for credit quite as willingly as for cash, for it makes no difference to us how we receive the money. We are not like some other dealers in this city-hard up tor a tew dollars. What we want is your custom, and once obtained, depend on it, our good treatment will retain your trade for all time to come.

This sale commences at 8 o'clock, sharp, Monday morning. PICKERING'S OLD RELIABLE HOUSE.

Corner Tenth Street and Penn Avenue.